

Posted by u/Kaizer5243 4 months ago  2  3  2  2

## A warning

OC OC

You sit before me in this dark place and ask, "You who hunt the humans what are their weakness?" and I laugh because they have none. You come to me now in this night not to avoid their notice but because my kind, those who prey upon them, fear the light. You prostrate yourself before us and beg "How do we defeat them?" yet the only answer I can give is you cannot. You demand of the dark a way to subjugate those who you see as weak but those of us in the night just grin our fanged grin and offer you the challenge to try.

I am old. Older than you can possibly imagine. I was there for the birth of Samaria and the fall of Rome. I watched the great British Empire with their steam factories colonize the world. I stood silent while the two great powers pointed their nuclear armaments' at each other and did nothing and would you like to know why? Because you cannot beat them.

My kind are faster and stronger than they could ever hope to be. We do not age. We do not die. All we need is to drink their blood and eternal life is ours to behold yet we hide. Do you know why?

Do you know why the Lupine take to their fields on the full moon? Why they avoid the dense civilizations they could easily overpower in a single evening? Do you understand why the Fey Courts stay in their forests? Why they don't tempt the whole of humanity with their decadent parties and irresistible foods? Can you possibly fathom why me and mine don't roll them under our iron fist like we do our own?

No. For if you did you would not sit before me now.

Humanity does not lose. We may take a few here and there. We may even convert a few to our kind. But should they discover us, should they break the Masquerade, they would hunt us with such a fury your 'superior' intellects could not comprehend. We do not hide in the shadows because we are weak, no, we hide because they are strong.

Can you imagine, the things you warn your children about, the monsters in the dark, hiding from you? They tell tale after tale, movie after movie, book after book, warning of how dangerous we can be and yet we hide, We don't dare let them see our face. We don't dare let them know we actually walk among them. You sit before me and ask for my insight? For my advice?

Run.

We don't like you. You come here thinking you can conquer our world? You think you can move in on our hunting ground? This is your one warning. Their stories have truth to them.

Every. Single. One.

And what stories they weave. Stories of them defeating evils! Vanquishing demons in the night! Knights in shining armor defeating horrors you can't possibly imagine. So I tell you now run while you can.

For we are those horrors in the night. We are the things they scare their children with while telling tales of our defeat. We are the ghouls in the dark that fill their movies and books that they defeat over and over again.

And we fear them.

We fear them because their stories are true. They do kill us again and again. They will fight to the last and fight with a ferocity no creature on your planet will ever match. We fear them because we used to be them. Our forms twisted and tainted, made stronger than they could ever hope to be but still separated from them and there lies our weakness.

So run.

Run back to those far stars from which you came and never return and should others ask you if they should hunt here tell them.....

Humanities nightmares will defend them.

God help you if you fight what hides under our beds.